

Orthodox Celts - King Of The Hill

Tom: G

Intro: G C Em D

I Can Hear The Sound Of Bells When Nobody Can Hear Them,
The Skies Are Getting Darker I Can Feel The Smell Of Rain

Freezin' Winds Are Howlin' Callin' Out My Name,
An' Here I Go So Lonely Steppin' Down Memory Lane

I'm All That You Never Had The Chance To Be,
I'm The True King Of The Hill,
I'm All That You Never Had The Guts To Be,
I'm The True King Of The Hill

A Man Without A Face Is Sitting On The Bench,
He Saw Me With No Eyes, He Hailed Without A Move,
Counting The Days, that all it ain't Too Much,
He's Spending His Time With Nothing Left To Prove

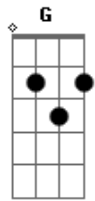
I'm All That You Never Had The Chance To Be,
I'm The True King Of The Hill,
I'm All That You Never Had The Guts To Be,
I'm The True King Of The Hill

He Simply Knows That We're Closer To An End,
The Golden Cow Is Back In Temple On The Throne Again,
We're Walkin' All Together Across The Razor's Edge,
Free Of All Our Feelings For Our Brother Man

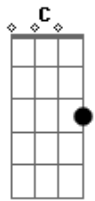
I'm All That You Never Had The Chance To Be,
I'm The True King Of The Hill,
I'm All That You Never Had The Guts To Be,
I'm The True King Of The Hill

I'm All That You'll Never Ever Dare To Be,
I'm The True King Of The Hill

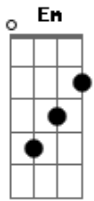
Acordes



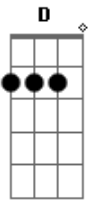
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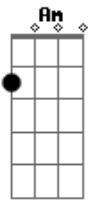
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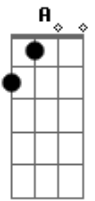
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